STONKS & DODGER SAVE CHRISTMAS!

BY
PROFESSOR CLARK

ILLUSTRATED BY
VISOEALE

STONKS AND DODGER
SLEPT IN LATE ON
CHRISTMAS EVE DAY.
THEY WERE DREAMING
OF SANTA AND FAMILY
FAR, FAR AWAY.

"STONKS, WHY IS THERE NO ONE HERE THAT LOOKS QUITE LIKE ME? FOR CHRISTMAS, DO YOU THINK SANTA WILL BRING ME MY FAMILY?"

STONKS LOOKED AT HIS DAD AND AT HIS FAITHFUL DOG, TOO. HE KNEW DEEP IN HIS HEART WHAT HE NEEDED TO DO! "DODGER, FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR, WE'LL GO FIND SANTA AND SAY: WHEN YOU FLY UP HERE ON CHRISTMAS, COULD YOU BRING SOME PUPS ON YOUR SLEIGH?"

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STONKS AND DODGER PREPPED FOR TAKEOFF AS THEY WENT OVER THEIR GOAL. THEY WOULD FIND DODGER'S PACK AND HEAD TOWARDS THE NORTH POLE.

THEY LANDED IN DOGE CITY TO THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE. PUPPIES WERE CLAPPING WITH ALL FOUR OF THEIR PAWS! "DODGER, WE MISSED YOU! LET'S THROW A GREAT FEAST! WE'LL HAVE BACON, PEANUT BUTTER, AND EVEN ROAST BEEF!

"MY BROTHERS, MY BROTHERS,
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY. I'VE
FOUND US A PATH TO THE
MOON, BUT WE MUST LEAVE
RIGHT AWAY!"

THEY STARTED TO MUSH
AS THEY RACED TOWARDS
THE NORTH POLE. SNOW
POURED DOWN AS THE
WINTER WIND ROLLED.

THEY REACHED SANTA'S
WORKSHOP AS REINDEER
STARTED TO PLUMMET!
THEY ALL HAD COLDS AND
RED NOSES FROM
TRAINING AT THE HIGHEST
OF SUMMITS.

"CHRISTMAS IS RUINED!" EXCLAIMED AN ELF NEARBY. SANTA NOTICED THE PUPS, WRINKLED HIS NOSE, AND HAD A TWINKLE IN HIS EYE.

"DODGER, TONIGHT, I NEED YOU TO GUIDE MY SLEIGH. THE REINDEER ARE SICK. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY! IT WILL BE CHRISTMAS MORNING SOON, AND I NEED TO DELIVER PRESENTS TO EARTH, AND TO THE MOON!"

DODGER TURNED TO STONKS READY TO CRY, "PUPS AREN'T APES. WE CAN'T FLY!" STONKS HUGGED HIS FRIEND AND KNEW JUST WHAT TO SAY. HE KNEW HIS FAITHFUL DOG WOULD SAVE THE DAY! "AN APE IS AN APE NO MATTER WHAT COLOR OR SHAPE! ALL THAT MATTERS IS WE BELIEVE IN YOU. I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT. YOU CAN FLY, TOO!"

DODGER AND HIS PACK STARTED TO SPRINT. THEY JUMPED IN THE AIR, AND UP, UP THEY WENT! SANTA HO-HO'D AS THE DOGS FLEW! IT WAS TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD WHAT THESE PUPPIES COULD DO!

THEY FLEW TO THE WEST AND
THEN TO THE EAST. THEY FLEW
UP TO CANADA AND THEN DOWN
TO GREECE! THEY GLIDED TO
GLASGOW AND THEN SOARED
INTO SPAIN. THEY WHIRLED UP
TO WASHINGTON AND EVEN
FLEW THROUGH THE RAIN!

THEY FINISHED IN FLORIDA AND THEN LAUNCHED INTO SPACE! THE PUPS NEARED THE MOON WITH A SMILE ON THEIR FACE.

CANDIES

FIREWORKS GREETED THEM AS THEY MADE THEIR LUNAR TOUCHDOWN! THEY LANDED SANTA'S SLEIGH IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN. DODGER HAD DONE IT! HE HAD ACTUALLY FLOWN! THE PUPS GLEEFULLY DOG-PILED. THEY WERE FINALLY HOME! STONKS HUGGED HIS DAD, WHO WAS PROUD OF HIS BOY, AS SANTA PULLED OUT HIS SACK AND UNLOADED PRESENTS AND TOYS.

HE PLACED TENDIES IN
STOCKINGS AND TOYS
UNDER TREES. HE DRANK
MILK AND ATE COOKIES
WITH QUICK EXPERTISE!

SANTA KNELT DOWN TO
STONKS AND HIS LOYAL
DOG TOO, AND SAID,
"CHRISTMAS IS SAVED
BECAUSE OF YOU TWO!"